

The body would not serve the mind.

And painful languous had the power

My will in impotence to bind:

When but walled me with strong voice.

And heed as both of blame and praise.

The lawer with fainting heart—

One the lawer achieve were days! the long, aching, weary days! The somber clouds of drifting fears

But not in laughter and in song Twas in the struggle of dark hours
My soul to highest aims was wrought.

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Thrice Lost in a Struggle for a Name.

BY MRS. R. B. EDSON. 10 Alenther ix described Wictor, your promising heir, is getwaiting-maid, Miss Stella Blake; is that sufficiently plain to your comprehen-sion?" "I don't believe it?' he answered, bluntly.

just the right age to be beguiled by a pretty face, with a clever brain back of it? If he was as old as you or I, and seeming the model of simplicity, as easily as we can; why, of course he would not be in so much danger—per-thaps none."

of one, Heaven knows of one, Heaven knows of one, Heaven knows in the property of the pro

"I don't believe a word of it, and I'll ask them, and prove that I am right,' But this did not suit Mr. DeVries' plans-indeed, it might ruin them alto-

"Stop; listen to reason, Montford," the said, laying his hand on his arm. he anything to me, now. I am willing to should know women better than she should marry him if he can make

ford laughed immoderately.

The yellow gleams in DeVries' eves shot out curious little scintillations, and dull red burned in his swarthy cheek.

Take care, Gilbert Montford!" he have an opportunity for a little she was a she was may have an opportunity for admiring my cleverness in a new light."

"O, you threaten, do you? Suppose

even about such a very common bone of good. contention as a pretty woman. Our interests are too closely interwoven to talk drew her into his arms and kissed her of threats, and I am sorry if I forgot forehead, lightly and tenderly.

don't believe it, and what is more, I for some reason he could not divine, won't have Miss Blake turned out of looked at him suspiciously as they doors by any tricks of yours or Althea's. passed. And as for that key, I know one thing:
she never took it for I asked her in
this very room not ten minutes before
you came in, and she said she didn't,

Mr. Montiord came into the room, lookand I'll take her word before anybody's ing a little uneasy and excited. He in the house.

"Miss Blake in the smoking-room?" Devries asked in surprise.
Yes; what of it? She was here when I came in, sweeping the floor. I suppose she has a right to come in here think so?" if she chooses, hasn't she?" he asked,

crossly. "O certainly, I only spoke because ladies generally profess to abhor the fumes of tobacco. Miss Blake is evidently an exception."

Stella had gone from the smoking-room struggl ng to overcome the intense feeling and agraeging thing. There was a curiously-blended expression of anger and exultation in her face. The two curiously-blended expression of anger and exultation in her face. The two curiously-blended expression of anger and exultation in her face. The two curiously-blended expression of anger and exultation in her face. The two curiously-blended expression of anger and expressi

taken the missing key, had not yet ry as early as they get a chance - mine tea kettle, and a faint, pleasant odor of wholly died out, but flickered and wayered like a smoldering fire. But the
great black eyes fairly shone with degreat black eyes fa of the deep bay window, said:

He sprang forward to pick it up and their hands met, whereat they both started, and fett just a little awkward. But Victor was too generous to subject ment. He had been waiting there for a purpose, and he was ready to declare it without circumlocution.

Who was at liberty, save Stella. The tossed itself about in reckless abandon. While they stood there, looking and talking, there was a sudden faint whirr of wheels through the light snow, and Bess, with a little delighted whinny dashed across the line of light which sharp across the prairie," Fannie said, pointing to her fur box. "I think it is without circumlocution. without circumlocution.

come up, and lo! my hopes are fulfilled. "Simply because I see that you are not pleasantly situated here, and I have dared to think—to—to ferehead-what a pure, open face it was!-and said, looking straight in her you. You understand me, Stella? I want you to be my wife. I love you, and will try to make you happy. It grieves me to see you insulted by him, as you were just now. You do not ask her who did her up so tenderly, think I believe his cruel insinuations, she laughed, in a mocking way. dear Stella" he took a step toward her am not paining you by this, Stella?" he

cried, his sunny eyes clouding.
"No, and yes," she answered, smiling faintly, the angry color all gone out that is the way it is."
of her face. "Fam glad you love me It was something like -it is pleasant to have the love of one so thoroughly good as I believe you are

sudden, passionate vehemence.

hand with a little sharp, quick gesture. It was near four o'clock when she set told you about who reminded me of Vi-"Wait and let me tell you. You do out; by walking fast she could do little ola? How came she out in the storm. not love me—I mean you do not love me as you have, and do remember, still do. Blanche Arnold—you simply like ber days. It was just half past four forced between the passive lips, the hot me.

"Stella, I_" "Wait," she cried, impatiently, answered it.
"Do you believe that I have eyes for "Why Mi nothing? I have heard the story. Miss of hasty surprise, "come in, child," the girl showed any very decided signs. Arnold is to marry her cousin, your and he hurried her into the dining-room of returning consciousness. And when heart is thrown back upon itself, and where there was a glorious wood-fire you fancy you are in love with me. in an open fire-place. Now, tell me truly; if both of us were | A round-faced, black-eyed little womequally free, and you could have either an sat out a chair directly in front of it, her happy unconsciousness to such bluntiy.

Why? Isn't she pretty and fascinating, which should you ask?" and Stella sank into it a little giddy from coming so suddenly into the looking up fearlessly. "I will never warmth. tell a lie to win any woman's favor."

could understand how deep and clever cried, laughing, "and I want to keep on some foolish woman's errand, I'll But when they fell upon Ralph they an intrigueing woman can be, while you for a friend. I have need enough warrant. Get her something nice and softened and a faint smile parted the

trous eyes drooped under a weight of shower. sharp, fierce pain.

"Stella listen to me," he said, coming close to her and taking her hand. This time she did not repel him. "I want to tell you that I love you very it is beginning to snow. I came for much, dear little girl, and she can never some patterns for Miss Montford. Some to fancy she would admit it, particularly if she should marry him if he can make would surmise there was to be opposition on your part. Perhaps—I have been should marry him if he can make "Didn't I say 'twas some woman's foodside, about half a mile from here."

"I found you lying in the snow by the roadside, about half a mile from here."

"Oh, yes, I remember," she interpreted with a strong shudder "I say opposition on your part. Perhaps—I half laughing. be anything to me, now. I am willing embroidery patterns thatopposition on your part. Perhaps-I know he is more attractive to a woman's

he would soon forget his boyish pas- should hate the persons who came be- to wait till to morrow, but Miss Mont- which would have taken you to Mont-"O! ah! ah! I see now. Well, Mr.

Alfred Bevries, if you aren't a clever one! ha! ha! I can't help admiring you one! ha! ha! I can't help admiring you in their faces, or hear even their names, if I could help it. I could never, never, ing."

I could help it. I could never, never, ing."

Should must the persons and the persons are persons are persons and the persons are person I could help it. I could never, never, ing."

never forgive them so long as I "A sensible girl that Fannic Montnever forgive them so long as I

She paused, panting and breathless, while the fire died slowly out of her face, leaving it white, almost, as though ingly over the little limp fingers that lay in his.

"You see we are not at all alike," I should threaten, too, what then? I she said, smiling faintly. "I wish I was guess it would be an even thing—come more like you, because you are so much

A step sounded in the hall below; he

myself—will that do?"—

"My dear Stella, I will be your friend as long as I live," he said, gently; then as long as I live," he said, gently; then released her quietly and went out, about Victor, I tell you again that I meeting his father on the stairs, who, about Victor, I tell you again that I meeting his father on the stairs, who,

walked across the room and then came back.

"Stella-Miss Blake, are you and Victor lovers?" he asked, abruptly. "No sir, we are not; what made you

"I think so? I didn't think so. I told him I didn't believe it," he cried, ex-

"Your son and I are very good At this very moment, in another part friends, but we are not, nor never shall of the house, another seene in this be, lovers. You can ask him, if you more in search of a light, but it was all curious little drama was being enacted. Bould my word," she replied, quietly, thick, misty-white, and impenetrable in

previous scenes accounted for each, catch myself doing that. You see Victoria angry re which had flamed in her for is only a boy yet. Miss Stella—not check at the meaning look DeVries had old enough to think of marrying yet—I best on her this implying that she had mean of course for a man; girls an mar-steam rose in a white cloud from the

finnt exultation. Mr. Montford had be- and after a sort of fictitious peace had lieved her, and DeVries, whatever in-lieved her, and DeVries, whatever in-fluence he might possess in other mat-Montford and DeVries, whom she no-she asked, anxiously, shading her eyes along their shores to reach different ters, could not oust her from her place ticed always worked in harmony, that as a saily as he thought. She was so Miss Montford asked her to go down to the road. wra ped in her own thought that she Mr. Arnold's for some embroidery pat- "I think Bess can find the way home, did not discover that the library had terns which Blanche had promised to whether he can or not. I'd trust her the coast line. - London Times. another occupant until a laughing send down, but had neglected. She the darkest night or in the thickest voice, half hidden in the heavy curtains wanted them that night and her father storm that ever was, for that. If he and DeVries were away with the horses, only lets her have her own way he'll collar which buttons behind, and if you

me," she said, dropping her brush on and there really seemed no one to go pierce the white cloud that whirled and who was at liberty, save Stella. The tossed itself about in reckless abandon.

going to snow. Why not wait till to-

imagine a few !! - of snow would hurt of snow, clasped firmly in his arms. hope—." After this little bit of stammering he lifted his face holdly, tossed is not at all pro solve. I should snow, which is net at all pro solve. I should think the curling auburn hair back from his you thought she was made of sugar, she deposited his burden on a lounge. added, sneeringly, as Fannie wrapped "The poor thing is quite unconscious, the soft, rich fur about Stella's neck, but her heart beats. I found her about eyes: "I have dared to hope it might be possible for me to make it easier for her ears carefully. have dared to hope it might and pinned the little crimson hood over half way out on the prairie road, lying in a little heap just outside the wheel

ourselves," she replied, a soft flush brightening her sallow cheek. "And that possibly Mr. Arnold may

she laughed, in a mocking way. face, and she whispered under her breath as she went out of the door: whinnying with all her might, was mixing take care that he shall know, if ing some brandy and hot water.

he answered, the boyish face smooth, gray-white that betokens snow, clamation of surprise, ing suddenly firm. "Good Heaven!—it is Stella Blakes growing suddenly firm.

"Wait!" she cried, putting out her the night and storm was not pleasant. Don't you remember, mother, the girl I

love with you, in spite of myself," she walked over here in this cutting wind of one, Heaven knows! since I am not a hot, Mrs. Bugbee, right off." Tom lips, as with a little involuntary motion Arnold gave the fire a poke as he The bright young face took on a look stopped speaking, which sent the sparks to k the little trembling fingers between of ineffable sadness, and the great, lus- up the chimney in a soft, crimson

"Aren't you most ch'lled to death, poor child? Why your cheeks are purple!" he exclaimed. "I found the wind very cutting, and

hardy think it a, more than a fancy, a short of bewitchment on his part, as yet. Bon't you see, if she should go away where he would not see her, that cheeks. "I could not say that. I Fannie, remonstrated, and begged her road instead of keeping straight on,

> lived-no! not if it were a thousand ford, I always said so," he interrupted. whether you like it or not. Rather unwith the patterns and the hot tea. Miss you think?" Blanche was in town visiting some She friends, and had left the patterns to be tears. she was dead. He passed his hand caress- sent up the first opportunity. For some reason that young lady was not so intimate at Montford House as formerly.

It snowed quite hard when Stella came to the door, but the wind was at her back now, and she could soon get conditions which must be taken into acnow, what do you think about it?" The the better. But one doesn't make one's home, she thought. But the twilight count before anything like a complete rather dull the first face was lit up with self, so who is to blame? But about this somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about and turned and took a suiden tack. It was not at all would be test for you or me. I think it will be the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about and turned and doubled upon itself, and whirled the two; while at Mount Saint Michael the some in the face till she was better to the web had much better be friends than the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about and turned and doubled upon itself, and whirled the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the reserve the remainder of the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the remainder of the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind baffled about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind about the somehow shut down all at once, and the wind about the somehow shut down all at once the somehow shut ford, and possibly he, too, thought it lovers. Perhaps the day will come blinded. And then how dark it grew! rise is eighty or ninety feet; in the Bay of might be very near fan even thing."

when you cannot be even that to meShe could hardly see the road, and only
So he said, very suavely:

I don't know, but I hope not. I am
now and then a light eleaming through sometimes amounts to a hundred feet. I don't know, but I hope not. I am now and then a light gleaming through sometimes amounts to a hundred feet, "You and I must never quarrel, not not like other young girls- I am not as the thick storm, kept her from losing and about the Morea there is no change her way altogether.

the storm grew thicker and thicker. It of the West of England, to be nil at a seemed to her that she had traveled far point in the German Ocean north of the enough to be near Montford House. She stopped, bracing herself against the mitted through the Strai's encounters wind as well as she could, and tried to an ebb transmitted round the North of peer through the storm and darkness. But to her alarm no light was visible tained. The actual movement due to anywhere so far as she could see-not attraction, moreover, whatever it may even the faintest and most ghostly be, requires time for its full developglimmer of light.

A sudden wild terror took possession of her, robbing her of strength and courage. Suppose she was lost on the prairie! To be sure it was not far to a house anywhere along there, but she could see such a little way, and she had along which, consequently, the t dal turned round and round, trying to find a light, until she had no idea which way to go. A numb sort of feeling seemed to be getting possession of her faculties. It was not only an effort to move, but the desire to move seemed as torpid and at the Nore. In the meanwhile, there numb as the limbs themselves. Was she congealing, body and brain? She asked herself this question in a dull, drowsy way. With a powerful effort is ebbing at this intermediate place, she forced herself to look out once

"I wish Ralph would come; it is a real winter sto m if it is only November. You don't think there is any danger of

Mrs. Anderson opened the door with eager haste, but fell back in astonish-"Simply because I want them to- ment at sight of Ralph, with a limp litday," she replied, haughtily. "I don't the form, covered with a white frosting

"I think she is flesh and blood, like ruts. If Bess hadn't shied I shouldn't have seen her."

All the time he was speaking he was hurriedly removing the snowy garments, and his mother was heating flannels, and Ben Anderson, himself, The flush deepened to scarlet on the for the first time in his life utterly inand would have taken her hand, but sallow cheek, but there was no reply. mindful of the comfort of his favo: ite something in her face forbade it. "I A little surprised look crossed Stella's Bess, who was testifying her d'sapprov-

"Bring the light, Ben. Poor child! It was something like a mile to Mr. I wonder who she is. Here, Ralph, let Arnold's, perhaps nearer a mile and a me hold her head against my bosom half. Stella had been past there twice, while you see if you can get a little of —and I am glad you believe in me and knew the house and the way, per-rather than this Mr. DeVries—heavens! feetly. She set out at a rapid walk, for mouth." As she spoke Mrs. Anderson, how I hate that man!" she cried with there was a cutting chilliness in the air lifted the cold, unconscious face to her which penetrated to one's marrow. Be- arms, and as she did so, and the light "He shall not stay here it he troubles sides, the sky was of that peculiar fell full across it, Ralph uttered an ex-

when she rang the bell at Tom Arnold's flanne's were wrapped about the chest pretty cottage. Mr. Arnold himself and limbs, and the latter vigorously chafed. But with the united efforts of "Why Miss Blake!" he said in a sort the three if was a good half hour before she did, the agony which racked the slight frame was pitiful to see. It seemed almost cruel to bring her out of and Stella sank into it a little giddy fierce suffering. But the struggle was short as it was sharp, and she was soon able to sit up and look about her. She ell a lie to win any woman's favor."

"It is Mr. Montford's girl, Miss was still a good deal bewildered, and Blake, Mrs. Bugbee, and she has there was a wild, startled look in the great black eyes she turned upon them. she put out her hand towards him. He his warm, firm palms.

"You remember me, Miss Blake?" he asked, eagerly, looking down into her

"Yes, I remember you," she said, softly, a faint rift of color coming into her face; "but where is this, and how came I here?"

"I found you lying in the snow by the "Oh, yes, I remember," she inter-"Miss Althea Montford it was who down to rest. Oh, how fierce the storm

must be my guest to-night per force, At that moment Mrs. Bugbee came in gallant to serve a lady in this way, do

She smiled, but her eyes were full of

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Differences in Tidal Action.

It will afford some notion of the various at all. On our own coasts the rise varies The wind increased momentarily, and from thirty to forty feet, at some parts Straits of Dover, where a flow trans-Scotland, so that an equilibrium is mainment, and still more time for its propagation; the latter requirement being greatest where movement is impeded by shore friction, and thus reaching its maximum where the friction is due to the beds and winding channels of rivers, elevation passes as a wave, succeeded by a flow. If it be high water at the mouth of the Thames at noon, the full flow will not reach London Bridge until midnight. by which time it will again be high has been low water at the Noreand high water about half-way to London; and while the high and is low water there when it is high water at London and at the Nore, where the river is of such magnitude as to afford a sufficient distance for the full development of the phenomena successive tides produce successive but co-existing elevations, separated by corresponding depressions; and in the River Amazon, between Para, at the mouth of the river, and the confluence of the Madeira, there are no less than seven co-existent high waters, with as many low waters between them. The same kind of thing occurs in all arms of the sea, or in all gulfs or bays which are open to the main ocean on a single aspect; the succes-ive tides sweeping

-They have now brought out a horse-*It's not estimated and were not expected home till evening. Victor was out hunting grouse lad was here," and Ben Anderson came may know that he feels a bit stuck up.

With Mr. Montford why how you startled with three or four other young men, and sat by his wife's side and tried to —Detroit Free Press.

the sinuosities and other characters of

Georgia Republicans.

The Baltimore Herald has come to the conclusion that "to an outsider the chief aim of the Georgia Republicans Washington state that the delay in filling the Georgia offices is due to the fact of the principal objection was urged ates with the party is an office-holder. They are Republicans for the money there is in being Republicans and as long as this is the case the President Here we have another of those numay expect them, when they want an office, to put the Republican party in their pockets and start to Washington. The negroes in the South compose the and then one of them who is supposed to be able to exercise influence with he either is or has been an office-

undergo the least anxiety so far as apcerned. It is a matter of indifference purposes, and any nomination that he may make will give him no strength in the Democrats might as well stand with hands of. Nevertheless it will be a bright day for Georg a when all these men who have made a Kilkenny cat fight for office are retired from public li e and made to

'Go back to the vile dust from whence they spronz. Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

-('olumbus (Ga.) Enquirer.

What Republicans Have Not Learned. Our Republican friends were very certain that the de eat their party sutfered last November would simply purity and strengthen it so as to make it deserving of renewed trust and confidence. Now let those of them that are capable of an impartial and unprejudiced judgment, say whether the epublican party has yet done anything to indicate that it has taken the lesson of defeat to heart, and is sincerely resolved to reform the abuses which were rebuked by the country. Where are the evidences of reform? They are not to be found in the action of the Republican Nat onal Committee last month, which everybody knows left the Stalwart bosses still in control of the party in the proceedings of Congress, which has shown itself none the less unscrupulously partisan and extravagant this ve r than it was last. Can they faney for a moment that the insufficient an I possibly wholly ine ective Civil-Service bill, which they were frightened into passing in a sudden panic, and which seems to have gone into oblivion since it came from the President, will deceive the country and make the people believe that an honest move at reform has be un? Is there hope of any monum at of good work in the way of tarifi revision, which it is easy to see now is sure to take a shape satisfying to the manufacturers instead of the overburdened people, if a sything at all is done? Is there hope of regaining popular favor by carrying out the programme arrang d for the future and passing big appropriation bills, involving an increase of ex, en litures over those o the last session, under the desot sm of the party gag and without debate? Is proof of repentance to be given in forcing an elect on contest before the house two days before the exsimple purpose of giving a useful par-tisan two years' salary? I the Republiccommon-sen-e. -St. Louis Republican.

A physician who has kept a register during the year 188; as furnished by news apers, reports thirty-one deaths. of common complaints,

A "Color Line" After All.

"General" Robert Smalls is a Republican gentleman of the colored persuasion, who claims to have done the for a decade past has appeared to be Union cause inestimable service during an insatiable eagerness to grab the the late unpleasantness by piloting Federal offices in the State. Every Government vesse's in and around the man who wanted an appointment put harbor of Charleston, S. C., for which himself at the head of a faction and said Smalls asks to be placed on the started for Washington, claiming to retired list of the navy, whether as have the party at his back. This went | General or Admiral, we do not know. on until there were as many Republican A bill for the benefit of Smalls has organizations in Georgia as there were been introduced in the House and recats after the Kilkenny fight. But it rerred to the Naval Committee, where is claimed that this period of dissen it was promptly, and it is said permasion is ended.' The conclusion ar nently, pigeon-hole !. The reason for rived at is a very correct one with the this ungenerous treatment of a colored except on of the closing sentence in Re ublican patriot by a Committee, the which the claim that the "dissension is majority of which are Republicans. is ended" is stated. Dispatches from thus set forth in a Washington telegram

that the Administration experiences by Mr. Robeson, who was put forward much difficulty under its proscriptive as spokesman for society, that naval ofpolicy in finding suitable men. The truth ficers and their families did not want a is every Republican in the State wants an | colored man placed upon an equality offi e and there are not enough places with themselves. Mr. Robeson is unjust now to go round. Some who are derstood to have advanced this as a in old ce desire a change for a little grave reason for opposing the meas-better place and each one approaches ure in the Committee. This would the President with the many obligations cause a social recognition of Smalls which the party is under to him. The which would be unpleasant to the el te truth is there is no Republican party in of Washington, and he was hostile to Georgia that amounts to respectability, it. He did not think they should do and nearly every white man who allili- anything to subject their friends to such a distaste ul state of affairs. It would

merous jewels for which Republican consistency is famous. Robeson, a Republican of whom the party is justly proud, objects to putting Smalls on the bulk of the Republican party and now retired list, not because he has done nothing to deserve such rank and pay. but because his skin is not white, and his race in keeping them in line is given because "naval officers and their famia reward, but the office is generally not a duerative one. The idea with the upon an equality with themselves," and average Georgia white Republican is to because he (Robeson) "does not think fill office, and the party is considered the Committee should do anything to derelict of its duty if he is left out in the subject their friends to such a distasteful cold. If there is a white Republican in state of affairs." Indeed! So there is this county that is not an office-holder "a color line" after all, which Republicwe don't know it, and if there is one in ans are not inclined to either pass over the State of any prominence, whatever, or wipe out. Robeson, who draws it in behalt of "naval officers and their families," and "the elite of Washington," Mr. Arthur need not vex himself, or seems to have as keen nose for the negro as any unreconstructed Democrat in the pointing officers for this State is con- South; and if the arguments he employs were used by any Northern or Southern with him only as it serves his partisan Democrat every Republican journal in the land would boil over with righteous wrath and pious indignation. Not long this State. Even if he should succeed ago General Schofield, as no le gentlein securing the Georg'a delegation to man and gallant soldier as the army can the National Convention, it would not boast, was practically driven from the give him a nomination, but t'is is not | Superintendency of West Point, not beat all libely. It is said that "he clings cause he discriminated against colored to the faded relics of the Georgia coali- Cadet Whittaker, but because he tion," and this is sufficient to blast such | would not or could not compel the white prospects as he might have otherwise cadets to associate with the colored one had. Notwithstanding this, he is ex- on terms of social equality. The perseercising himself, as a forlorn hope, over | cution of Schofield continued even after the appointments. In a recent dispatch Whittaker had been proved the chief of from Washington it is stated that "a rogues and liars, and it was indorsed week ago it seemed that Wimberly was and participated in by all the Repub-to go at once into the Sayannah lican organs, big and little. The Mili-Revenue Collectorship, and Farrow tary Academy was deprived of the inwas to give way to Wade at valuable services of Schofield for no Brunswick. But it seems that other reason than the one given, supneither Folger or Arthur is very much preposessed with this idea. This is per-lieve two or three hundred white cadets haps explained by the same dispatch liars rather than believe the one negro which says "Farrow has put in the lied. Yet now ex- ecretary Robeson, plea that ake Dart tried to onst him, a burning and shining Republican light, and is endeavoring to strengthen him- who thought chofield should be kicked self by appearing a victim of Demo-cratic antipathy. Dart came to Washing of the color line there, turns his ington to aid Brunswick in getting a back upon Smalls because he is a colpublic building, and paid no attention ored man! Impudent inconsistency to anything else. Mr. Robeson had an- could go no further; yet Robeson has other knock-down in the House to-day, no hesitation in denouncing Democrats when he declared that the l'emocrats for their alieged "prejudice of race." were kill ug the infant industries. Ran- and at the next election he and all the dolph Tucker plied him with several rest of the Republi ans will be fishing points, that penetrated even his rhi- for the colored vote with the old bait of noceros hide." But it is their fight and "friendship for the negro." Fish "friendship for the negro." Fish caught with that bait hereafter deserve to be scaled and skinned, as they have been heretolore. - Exchange.

A Consolation.

Unfortunate, though necessary, as

was the defeat of Governor Palmer, the I emocratic candidate for the Senatorship from Illinois, for few men in this country are his peers, it is certainly a consolation to know that Mr. David Davis is shelved forever. No man has ever had greater opportunities thrust upon him, and lost them more inglorious y than he. The only service that he has rendered during his whole term of six years in the Senate was to disgust the people with the professional "Independents" of which he was a prominent type. Six years ago Mr Davis sat on the Supreme Bench. Mr. Edmunds was then brooding over the plan of an Electoral Commission and Mr. Davis loomed up as a prominent figure in the proposed conglomerate body. He was the pap thrown to the Democratic Cerberus to render the Commission more palatable. it was a supreme opportunity of Mr. Davis' career to act as the practical organization. They are not to be found arbiter of a critical issue; but with characteristic inconsistency he shirked the task and accepted an opportune election to the Senate. This he owed solely to Democratic votes, reinforced by a number of Radical malcontents, who thus allayed the misgivings of the Republican leaders towards Mr. Davis' course in the Electoral Commission. To him it was a welcome escape from the danger of losing the favor or incurring the wrath of either, both of whom he courted. Thus became alrunde Joe and R. B. Haves a d sgraceful possibility. In one thing alone Mr. Davis remained consistent throughout, and that was in questions concerning himself. He was first, last and forever for David Davis. This he curiously demonstrated when he displaced Mr. Bayard as President pro tem. of the Senate, and with self-satisfaction glow ng in his rubicund face assumed the gavel. Upon the nomination of General Hancock for the Presidency. Mr. Davis communed with himself a long time to discover whether or not to support the Democratic nominee, and when he finally concluded to do so, and wrote a letter to that effect, nobody pration of its term, and seating a Re-publi an who was never elected, for the Billy Mahone he won a success, in all else he proyed a g and failure. His last act in a Senatorial capacity was in an party learned anything by its defeat opposition to Ceneral Fitz John Porter, last November it certainly did not learn and forms a fitting conclusion to his useless career as a United States Senator. Ambitious of honors, anxious to pease loth parties and pleasing none, all that of the doctors who ha e died in Texas remains of Mr. Lavis record is a solemn warning to Democrats everywhere, to beware of the professional Of this number three were assassinated | independent, who trades in principles five suicided, while the remainder died as he does in office, serving neither irterest nor nerv. - Omaka Terald.